

anything to correspond to the six long strips, called  
rapes, which go through the width of the county from  
north to south, each with its own strip of seaboard:  
in East-Sussex there are the rapes of Hastings,  
Rye, & Lewes; in West-Sussex, those of Bramber,  
Arundel & Chichester. Now then we see the object  
of port & castle occurring at such regular intervals  
along the coast: each rape was "a highway to  
France", & therefore each had its open port  
defended by a castle, erected usually by the  
Lord of the Honour whose business it was to  
keep the "highway" open for the coming & going  
of the Normans: for these rapes are Norman divisions  
presumably, as they first find place in Domesday.



About to live in a most agreeable watering place, say  
 for the stretch of the sea-wind at Low-wild, <sup>15 p.m. 34</sup> while  
 behind Worthing, amongst the Downs, in glorious  
 country, full of interest to the archaeologist.  
 A mile inland, nestled amidst fine old trees,  
 is the village of Broadwater, with its exceedingly  
 rich Transition Church, which like that of Brighton  
 has tombs of the de la Harre family, & at least one  
 fine brass. A slender spire, a rather unusual  
 light in suaves, leads you through flat coun-  
 fields to the ancient village of Lancing, for "Lancing  
 was a city when Worthing was none," says local  
 tradition. The church is interesting. Early English  
 in great part, & opposite to it across the  
 tree-shaded pond in the center of the village, is  
 the school-house, where the archaeologist may  
 expect to find great "finds," for this was anciently  
 an archiepiscopal palace, Lancing being one  
 of the numerous "peculiar" of the Archbishop  
 of Canterbury which are scattered through Kent  
 & Sussex. <sup>This is reported</sup> Lancing is supposed to have been a favorite  
 dwelling place of saint Thomas of Canterbury & the  
 credit of planting the yew-trees over the way is  
 divided between him & saint Richard of Chichester;  
 at any rate, these the yew-trees flourish still, about  
 100 of them. Scions of ancient stocks & herbs  
 with original principles there in the season for  
 the place is a "tea-garden".  
 Turning eastward again, & taking higher ground,  
 up amongst the Downs, you come to something  
 about which most picturesquely placed & well kept  
 little church a windy war has long raged. As can be  
 no doubt is the question, & probably <sup>and</sup> ~~no~~ churches  
 in England have better rights to claim a tower  
 & spire than this & its fellows of Bosham. The  
 curious, lozenge-shaped segments of the low spire  
 & the strong cornice, upright & horizontal, in the walls  
 are its peculiar features. Like many of these  
 churches

Churches, indeed entire villages, of this sudden  
 sea-ward, it is built up front of the round pebble-  
 boulder, which forms the shingle of the beach. You  
 are already deep amongst the Downs, but with your  
 way a little higher you get a view <sup>on a bright July day</sup> hard by the  
 matched on British ground: before you is an inlet  
 a little bay, walled in by green cliffs. the sea  
<sup>of Lapland</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> blue, dotted with white sails like  
 the wing of sea birds; overhead is the an  
 bluest sky, & in the fore-ground, a burst of  
 red poppies blots out whole fields of corn; while  
 beyond, the yellow fields stretch away down  
 to the blue sea. Like the Bay of Naples' people say,  
 certainly a landscape of red, gold, & the purest  
 blues - the greens are quite peculiarly - has  
 a curiously foreign look.

Deeper still amongst the Downs, we come to the Rye  
 of Girdon; & the village is one of the highest & loveliest  
 in this hill-country. Above it is Chichester named  
 like Chichester. From Chichester the son of Allas has  
 is no more remarkable camp on the Downs  
 than that which occupies a space of rich acre.  
 on the summit of this hill, marked by a  
 deep fosse & a wide earthen rampart. Though  
 it bears a Saxon name, the remains found  
~~to be~~ in the rampart, ~~is a garden at the~~  
~~foot of the hill~~ make it pretty evident that  
 this <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ one of the chain of lofty earth works  
 occupied <sup>not originally formed</sup> ~~by the~~ strong old Romans as along  
 these southern heights. So too <sup>the camp of</sup> ~~is~~ Chardisbury  
 about three miles further; Chardisbury being  
 this hill is called on account of the round  
 patch of black forest where with it is belted,  
 whereby the hill is known over half the  
 country side; for only one or two of the Downs  
 are higher than Chardisbury, & from it nearly  
 all Sussex is to be seen, ~~spread out~~



On your way, you pass Winton - a wide park with magnificent oaks, & a well-wooded Elizabethan house - like so many at the back of the Downs - rather famous as the home of the three Shirley Brothers, whose astonishing adventures, & those of David made them conspicuous even in an age when Newton scoured the sea, & Raleigh planted Virginia.

A further stage brings us to Steyning, from which we work our way down the Adur valley to the Shoreham, Ald & New. High & dry as it is now Stranded. Steyning was itself anciently the port of the Adur: *Portus Cuthmanni*, it was called in honor of Cuthman, its patron saint - another pious Alfred who arrived hither from the western counties bearing his mother in a sort of cradle which he ~~carried~~ <sup>carried</sup> by means of pivoted rollers - twice; & because at this point of his journey the twice part way Cuthman perceived that here he should fix his abode; & he made a wicker hut for himself & his mother, then set himself to build a timbered church, in which, <sup>when the town was</sup> he was buried: ~~and~~ upon the site of Cuthman's <sup>church</sup> stands the present very interesting church of Steyning much of which is early Norman. It near neighborhood of the Baron Palace of Bramber <sup>which you will find</sup> doubt favoured the growth of Cuthman's settlement. So important was the position of Bramber <sup>to</sup> the Shoreham Gap - through which the Adur finds a passage - that the Baron palace was succeeded by a Norman keep, held by the great family of Braose, & long one of the chief defences of the South coast: But now, the ancient moat is filled with trees, Shoreham makes a holiday to gather provisions on the banks, & but one late fragment of a Barbican tower remains to look out over the meadow - some miles off the Adur the sweeping line of the Downs, some miles & crossing the port below.

28 Sept 1862

As the ancient harbour of Hugging became filled up  
 (Not Shoreham, as on the borders of the retreating sea & grew  
 into a place of traffic & historic note: here often landed  
 when he returned to England as being after on the death  
 of his much-enduring brother, & from here Charles II <sup>came</sup>  
 to France after Worcester, fight & the hazards of Perceval.  
 But alas for the chances of time & tide, Old Shoreham  
 was supplanted in its turn by New Shoreham to  
 whose port the pickle sea had fled; & New Shoreham  
 is still a busy port with a trade with France, ship-building,  
 fishing, oyster rearing & a suspension bridge  
 over the Adur. In the traveller, however the object  
 of interest in both Shorehams are their very  
 fine old churches. That of New Shoreham is  
 Early English; nearly the whole of the original  
<sup>is left</sup> nave, though a limb of the cross ~~is gone~~  
~~is a simple the thing, the reduced but the pattern, branches~~  
~~that purpose~~ & in the leafage of some of the capitals,  
 palm branches may be discerned - probably  
 an indication that the church was a building  
 during the early crusade. The Church of Old  
 Shoreham is still earlier, almost entirely Norman: it is  
 cruciform, the four limbs of the cross being  
 equal. The striking thing about the interior is  
 the very dim religious light which prevails, owing  
 to the paucity & wariness of the windows.

By the low coast road now - part of which is Roman  
 & Brighton, about which, happily, we need say nothing,  
 for this does not know the great white town with its  
 flaming pavements & shadily a patch of green anywhere  
 we cast our eyes upon, the grand terraces & steps  
 the carriages, & equestrians & promenaders in  
 wonderful attire, the Regent's Chinese long - the hidden  
 pavilion, the pier, whose sole purpose is to afford  
 sea walks, the Monday crowd, the Regent himself  
 the uncomfortable beach, and - the glorious turbulent  
 pier.

25th June 21

See a most delightful view, the like of which is  
not to be had elsewhere <sup>indeed where else?</sup> The word of  
Brighton is that you cannot get out of it, the  
town is so big that only by making up your  
mind to 'excursions' can you escape its  
endless streets & terraces climbing the cliffs  
& spreading up the skirts of the Downs which  
here draw up to the sea. Within a walk, though,  
is the Devil's Dyke, which is, as the name  
suggests, an enormous steep bank cut  
out of the heart of one of the highest downs which  
is capped as usual by a camp - probably British  
though coins & other remains witness to the  
Roman occupation. How came this vast  
pit in the hill side? The world was over much  
given to church building & pious exercises, even  
the Devil, the 'poor man' of the sea, concocted a  
crafty scheme which should put an end to  
these godly doings. So he & his crew, he would say  
down the hills & the sea should come in & down  
the churches & church grounds of the world. He  
began with "will as you may see; but an  
old woman, disturbed by the noise, looked  
out with a candle which she held in a sieve:  
the poor man lost the light for the rising sun  
spelt to his loss in terror; this lasty footsteps  
we shall be seen burnt into the turf.

Better still you may make for Idlington Beacon  
fully 850 feet high the snowdon of the Downs. On  
the top is a square Roman encampment - & what  
a view is to be had here on a clear day! What by  
the way, is one of the delights of the Sussex hills; the  
days are usually clear - the days of summer bright  
& sunny with a soft Italian sky peculiar to Sussex.



MS. P. 17. 10. 1843

When you have bled half a day for the sake of a view, you usually get it: But to return to

Ditchling Beacon, the lovely view I do not need to lie at your feet, backed by the Lymington Hill, stretching into Kent on the one side & Hampshire on the other: but around you have the sea, stretching away to the far off; your coast view is limited byelsey & Beachey, but the great chalk headland stands out grandly even at this distance and, better than any winter prospect about you are the free rolling downs.

From Ditchling Beacon you may take one of the most glorious walks to be had in the three kingdoms over the Downs to Lewes, some six miles off. You notice a difference between these & the more western downs. The hills are steeper, more sudden, the northern escarpments present sharp declivities; woody hills & hawes are less frequent: but still the villages nestle amongst beech & oak & chestnut trees. The downs are heather with dwarf forest clumps, & huge old gnarled hawthorns, forest trees for size, are scattered freely on the slopes: box & yew & juniper bushes take their place on the high ridges; & everywhere is the delicious turf; everywhere too, - tall & in a chimney - as great fairy mounds, as if the downs were raised for nothing else but the festive meeting of the small people - the "pharisees" as the Sussex peasants drolly call them. Of course we know all about the fungus growth by which these circles of dark green herbage are accounted for, but the Downs make us young & we are ready indeed rather eager to pin our faith to the "pharisees". If you are lucky, you will find the little people buttoned & buttoned in the rare beech & hawes & the <sup>large</sup> chestnut & yew & other children of the forest. Place, bearing chalk.

Half

1. <sup>2518mish</sup> Halfway to Lamea, you come to the town of Lamea, the scene of the famous battle of Lamea. For the present we pass to the more picturesque place of Desmonville - Lamea, which clings to the slope of a hill which is completely surrounded by very high hills, yet stands on the banks of the Cayo River where it may almost catch sight of the sea at Neuhaven. It is an old fashioned red brick town with sea-man's gear hanging out from its little shops. It has a broad estuary, runs up to Lamea, & it has not quite lost the ways of a seaport town. The town of Lamea was given by the Conqueror to Earl William de Harcourt, the husband of his daughter Gonzalada, who built a castle here, & there is still a Norman gateway with a <sup>curious</sup> arch which is probably the work of their first Earl William. In the rest, the remains are considerable, the fine old ivy draped keep with its two remaining towers being Norman, & most likely the work of Ralph de Harcourt. Gonzalada & Earl William were devout Catholics, & ~~there~~ at the foot of the castle they founded a castle Priory dedicated to St. Barbara, where in they established a Monastery. For the first time, brought into England & they built a great church, to the service of the monks, ~~where~~ <sup>in</sup> their town was laid. But at the Dissolution the church & Priory were dissolved, & the town known as that early fragment of modern Lamea remaining, & called as it is, in the course of the century for a railway line, but small efforts were made in bearing the name of William & Gonzalada. When again Lamea showed itself, mind of it, & the ancient monastery, & the new name, & a little chapel was added to the old church of St. Barbara where the remains were ~~not~~ <sup>very</sup> recently added. White



25 April 1284

While the the barons still held the lordship of  
 Glamorgan, on the 11<sup>th</sup> of May 1284, rather came the  
 King Henry III. with his son Prince Edward, with  
 the royal forces assembled against the barons. Prince Edward  
 took his quarters at the castle of his brother-in-  
 law the baron, while the King & his son & I  
 with the Abbot & the monks of that night  
 were carried into the great church, where he came  
 from each of the shameful reports that followed, many  
 while the King learning of the King's movements, & I  
 his forces across the river of the Teme to a height  
 where three miles of lower ground which the lowering  
 of the ~~river~~ <sup>could be seen</sup>: where the King drew up  
 his army, & started them with valiant words  
 & then every man cast his shield down on  
 the bank spreading forth his arms in the  
 force of a cannon. To pray, & I for victory with more  
 the knight in which they were encouraged, still  
 called forward Henry & the defeated King  
 sends off their long spears between which are  
 deep valleys. The King divided his army  
 into eight parts, & each occupying occupied  
 a part. On the mountain of the King's  
 force also divided into three the King's army  
 the left under Prince Edward, attacked the left  
 under the barons' army, & sent them to the west  
 & chased them for miles over the Teme: for the  
 battle went against the King who after  
 having his horse killed under him, both  
 on foot in the stream, & the barons carried off the  
 Prince and hostages with the Prince of Wales & his  
 up surrounded the <sup>one</sup> ~~first~~ well of a stream to be  
 played out, & finally at the stream.

<sup>later</sup> The Prince was arrested but here is still the  
 story of the battle of the Teme which suggested

